

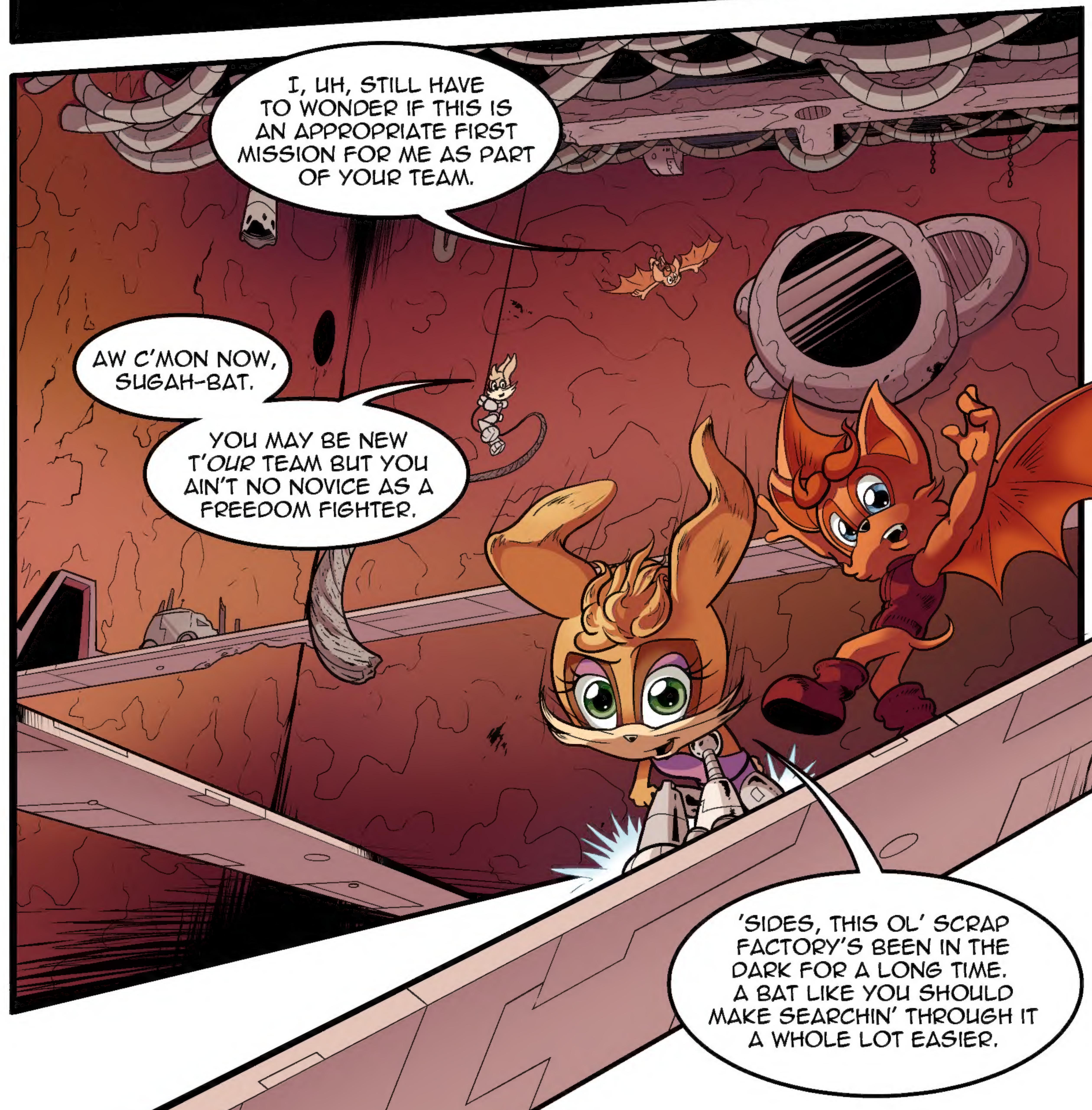


# SEASON

## "Spare Parts"

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PENCILS & INKS BY TIM CAMPBELL  
COLORS & LETTERING BY LAURA ADAMS  
EDITED BY PAUL SCOTT  
CHARACTERS OWNED BY DIC AND SEGA

...WE'VE GOT  
WORK T'DO.



I, uh, still have  
to wonder if this is  
an appropriate first  
mission for me as part  
of your team.

AW C'MON NOW,  
SUGAH-BAT.

YOU MAY BE NEW  
T'OUR TEAM BUT YOU  
AIN'T NO NOVICE AS A  
FREEDOM FIGHTER.

'SIDES, THIS OL' SCRAP  
FACTORY'S BEEN IN THE  
DARK FOR A LONG TIME.  
A BAT LIKE YOU SHOULD  
MAKE SEARCHIN' THROUGH IT  
A WHOLE LOT EASIER.

AND YOU...ER...THE PRINCESS, I MEAN...

SHE THINKS THIS IS THE BEST PLACE TO GET, UH, WHAT WE WANT?

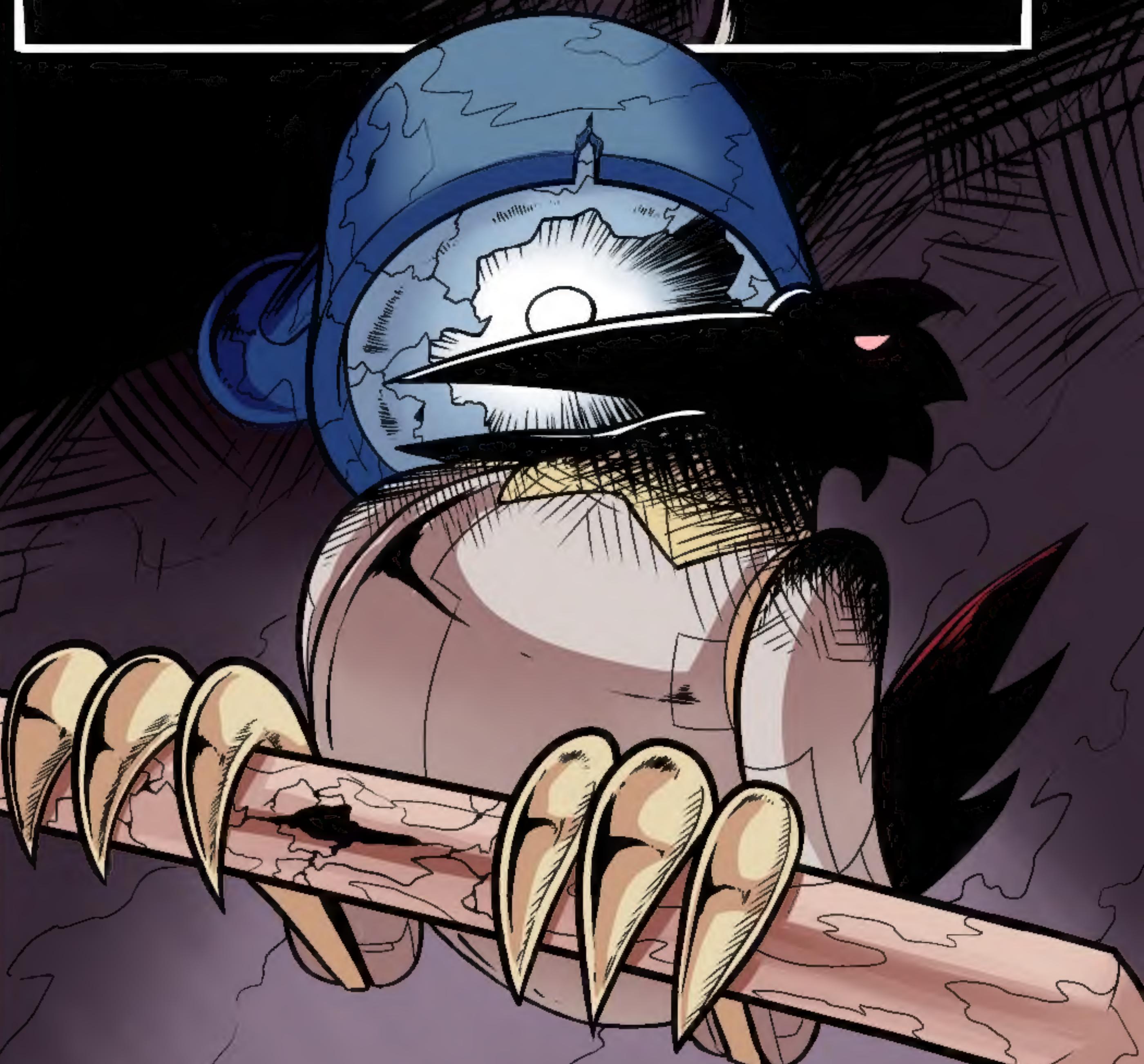
SALLY-GIRL SAYS IF WE RAID THE PARTS WE WANT FROM HERE, IT'S LESS LIKELY T'MAKE SNIVELY SUSPICIOUS.

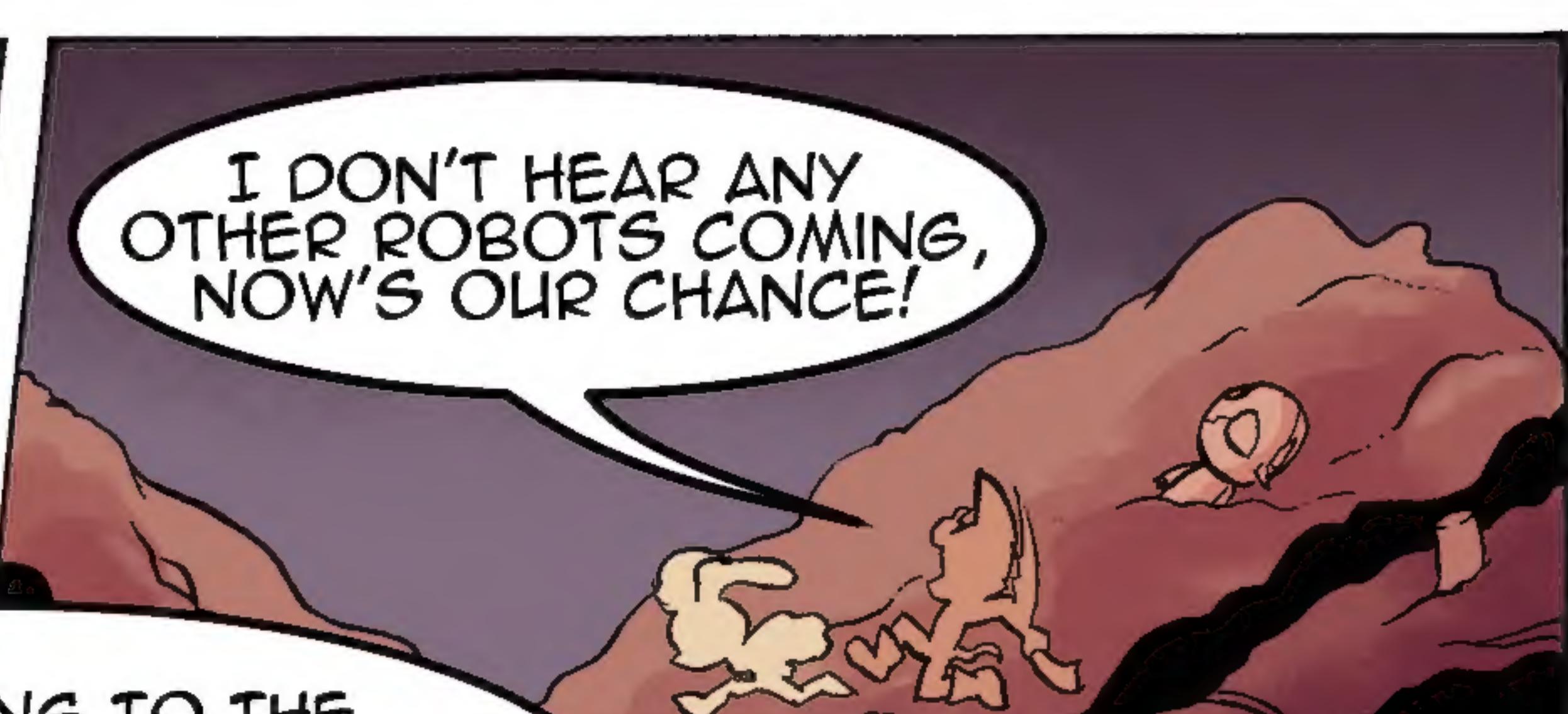
REMEMBER, WE DON'T WANT HIM KNOWIN' WE'RE GONNA BE FIXIN' UP HIS FANCY RESONATRIX SO WE CAN USE IT.

'SIDES, THIS SCRAP HEAP'S GOT A LOT LESS SECURITY THAN ANY O' ROBOTROPOLIS' FACTORIES.

READY T'DO IT TO IT, SUGAH-BAT?

AS I'LL EVER BE,  
MS. RABBOT.





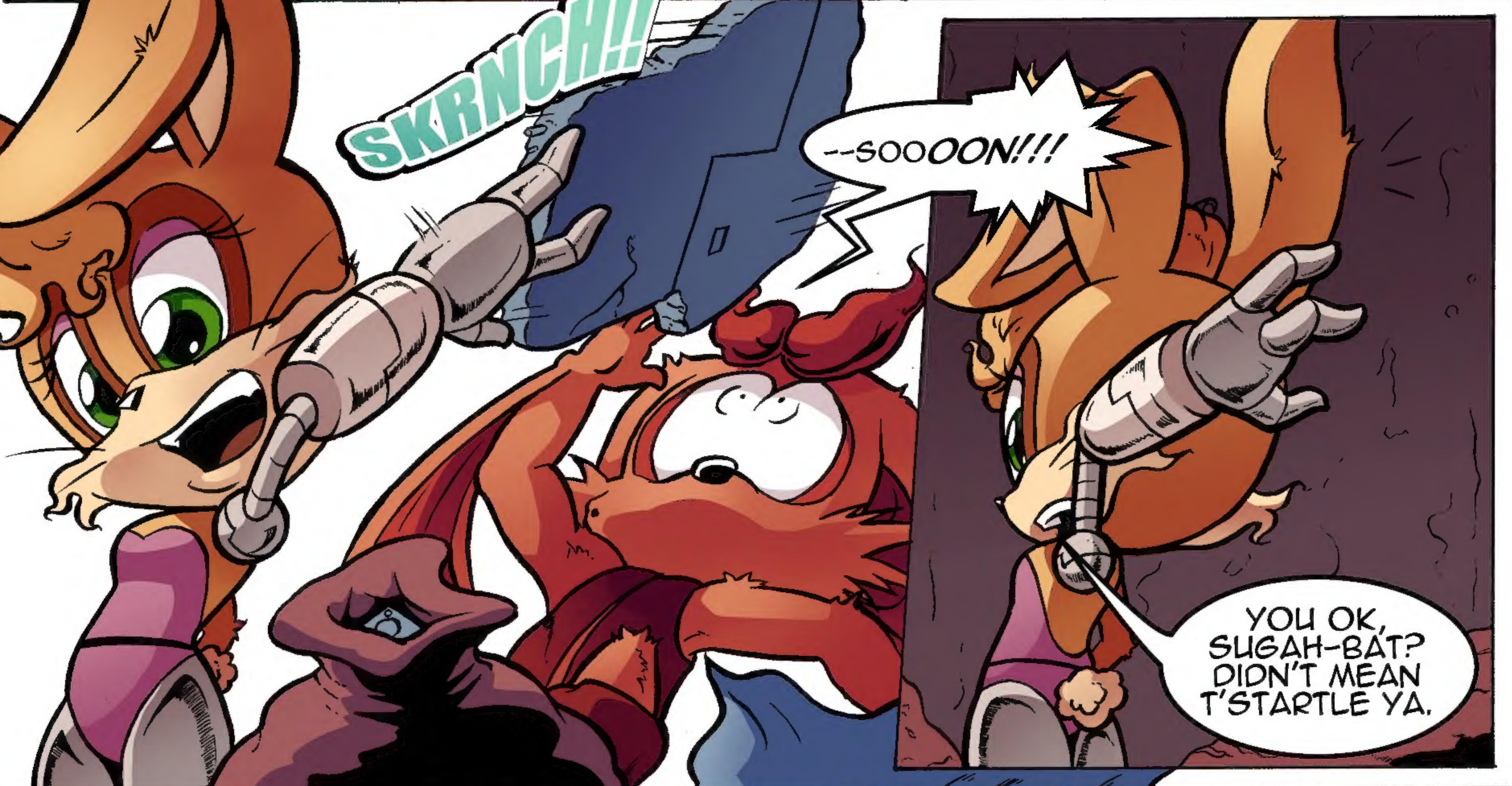
I DON'T HEAR ANY OTHER ROBOTS COMING, NOW'S OUR CHANCE!



ACCORDING TO THE SCHEMATICS ROTOR GAVE US, WE'RE MAKING GOOD PROGRESS. WE SHOULD HAVE ALL THE PARTS HE WANTS--

SKRNCH!!

--SOOOON!!!



YOU OK, SUGAH-BAT? DIDN'T MEAN T'STARTLE YA.



UH...I'M...MY APOLOGIES, MS. RABBOT. I'M JUST... UM...THAT IS, I'M STILL NOT USED TO...WELL...



HUH...?

...OH.

I-I'M SO SORRY!  
I DIDN'T MEAN...! I MEAN,  
I'M JUST NOT USED TO...  
UM...YOUR CONDITION...!

DON'T...  
DON'T YOU  
WORRY NONE,  
SUGAH-BAT,  
IT'S OKAY.

AIN'T LIKE I DON'T  
THINK 'BOUT THIS HERE...  
"CONDITION"...MYSELF  
FROM TIME T'IME.

EVEN IF I...  
I SHOULDN'T HAVE  
BEEN SO INSENSITIVE,  
I NEED TO TRY...

SUGAH-BAT...?

\*GASP!\*

SOME OF SNIVELY'S  
ROBOTS, MAYBE?

DO YOU...DO  
YOU HEAR THAT?  
THAT...HUMMING  
SOUND...?

I...I'M NOT SURE.  
IT'S NOT LIKE ANY ROBOT  
I'VE EVER HEARD, BUT...  
IT'S GETTING CLOSER.

I THINK...  
SOMETHING'S  
COMING THIS  
WAY.

CLIK  
CLIK  
CLIK



VOCALIZATION  
CONFIRMED. ANALYSIS  
INDICATES VITALS  
STABLE. TARGETS AWAKE.  
REPEAT: TARGETS AWAKE.

DUNNO WHAT'S  
GOIN' ON HERE...  
OR WHERE THE  
HECK WE ARE...

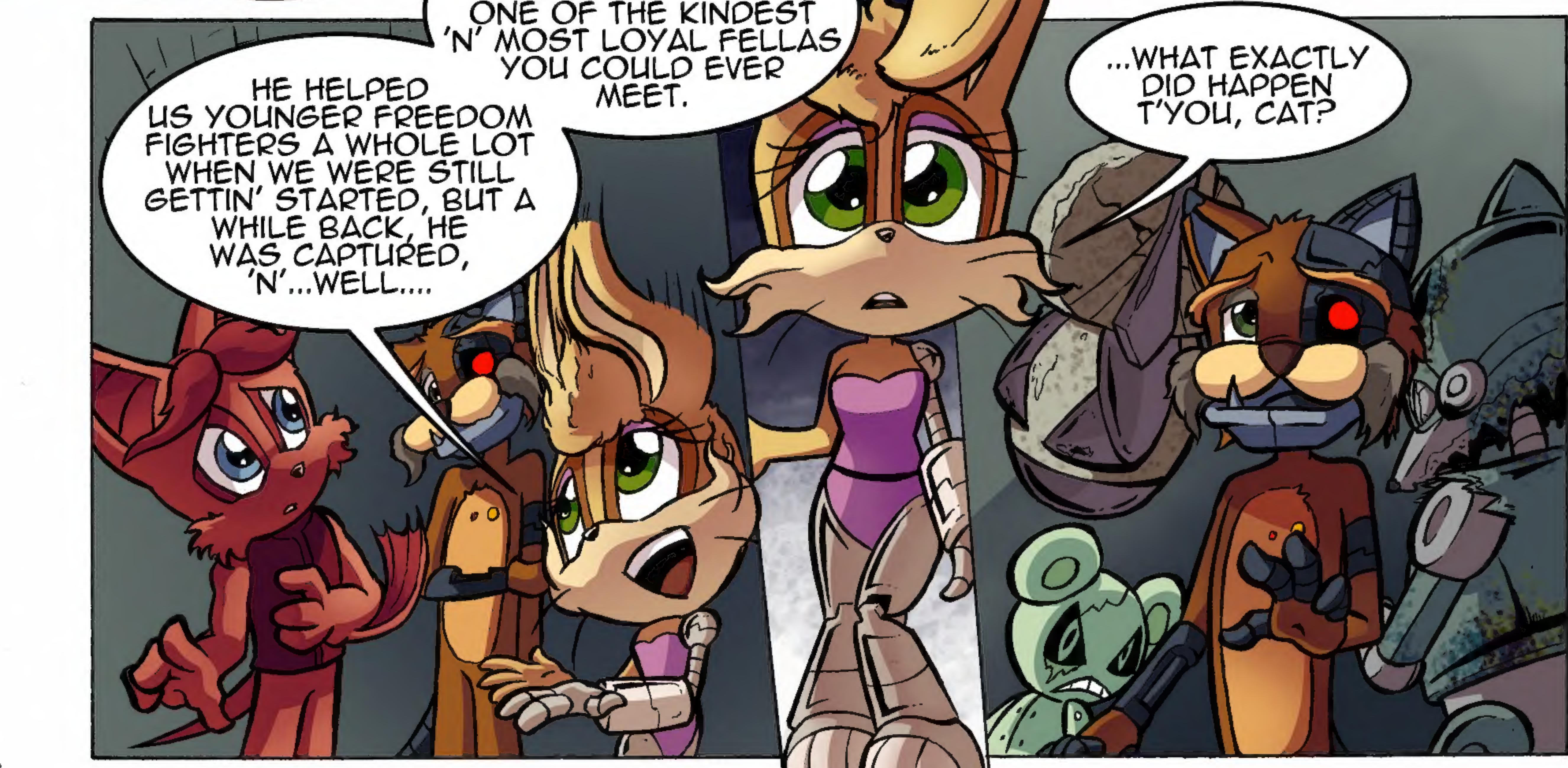
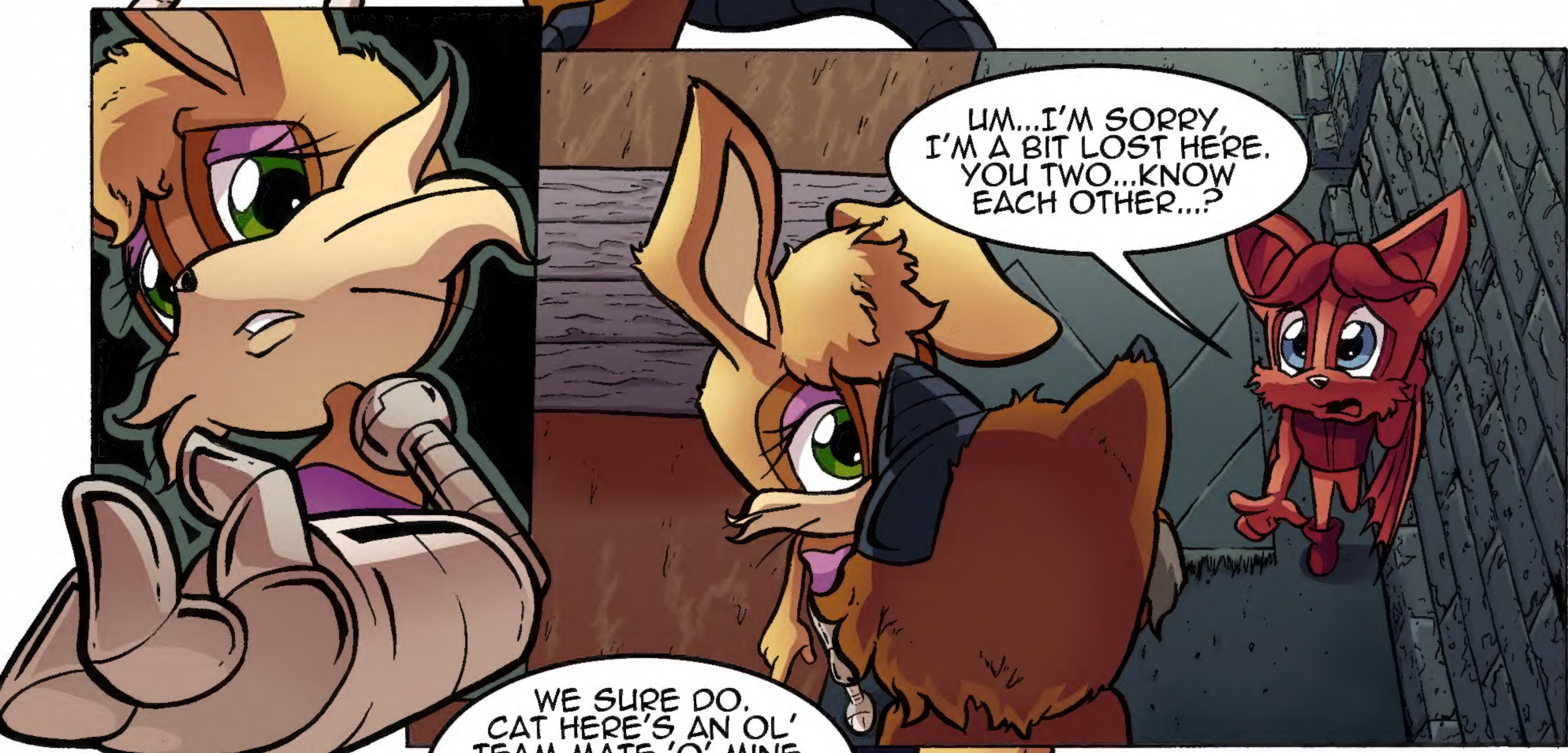
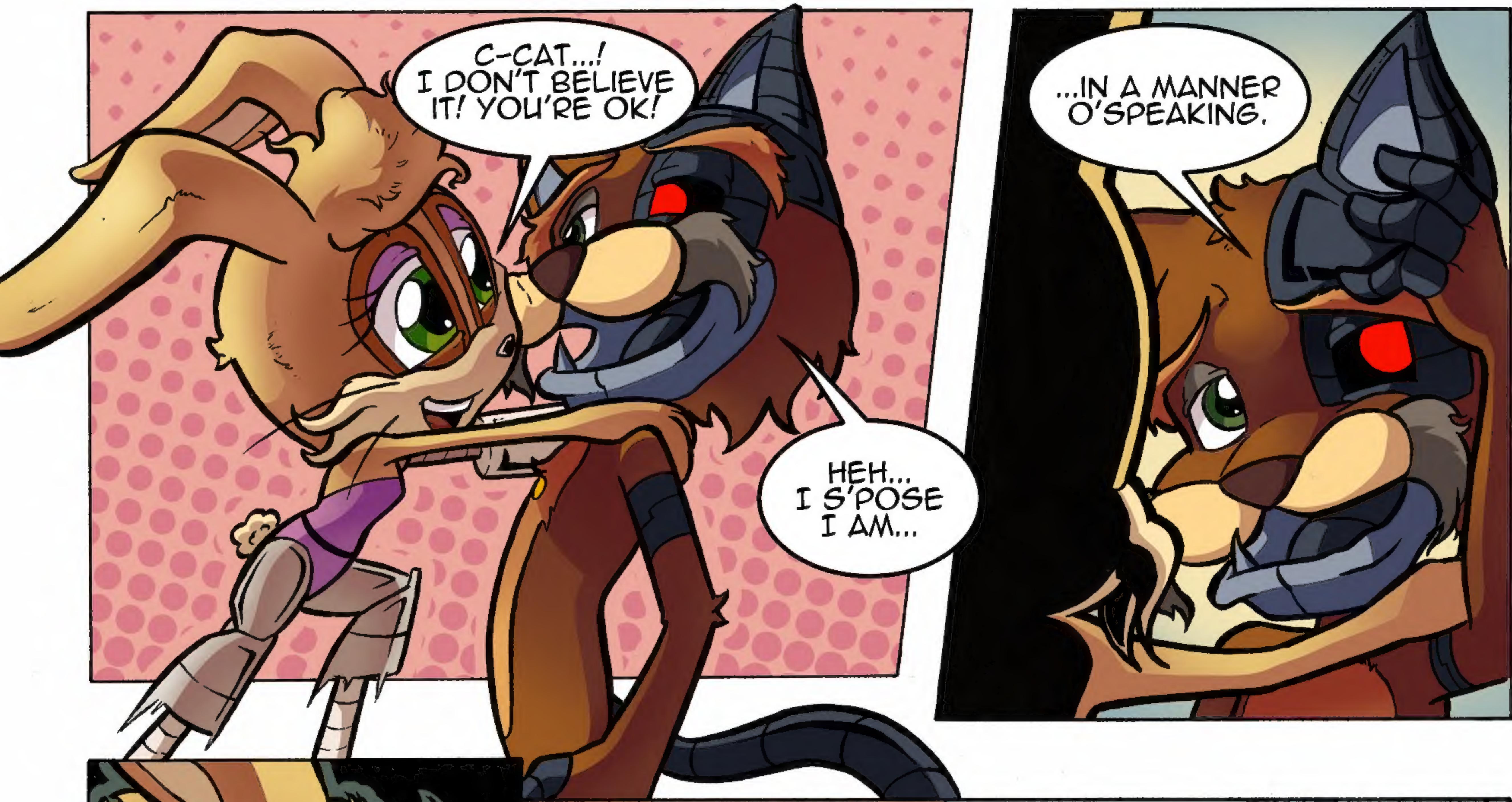
BUT I DON'T MUCH  
CARE FOR BEIN' CALLED  
A "TARGET", SO I SUGGEST  
YOU KEEP YOUR DISTANCE,  
BOLT-BREATH....

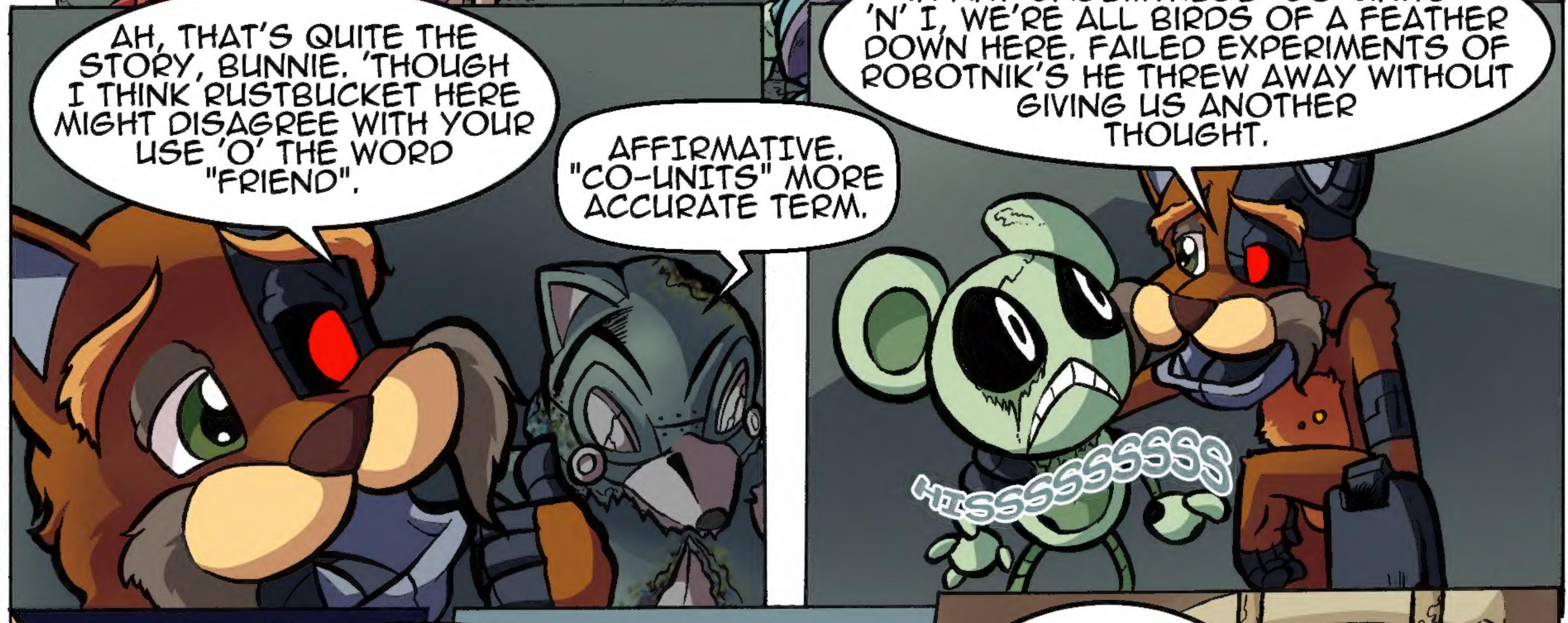
TARGET'S VOCAL  
INFLECTION INDICATES  
HOSTILITY. PREPARING  
TO ENGAGE.

NOW NOW,  
RUSTBUCKET, NO  
NEED TO GET TESTY  
WITH THE LADY.  
AFTER ALL...

...WE'RE ALL  
FRIENDS HERE.

...OH MY  
STARS...!





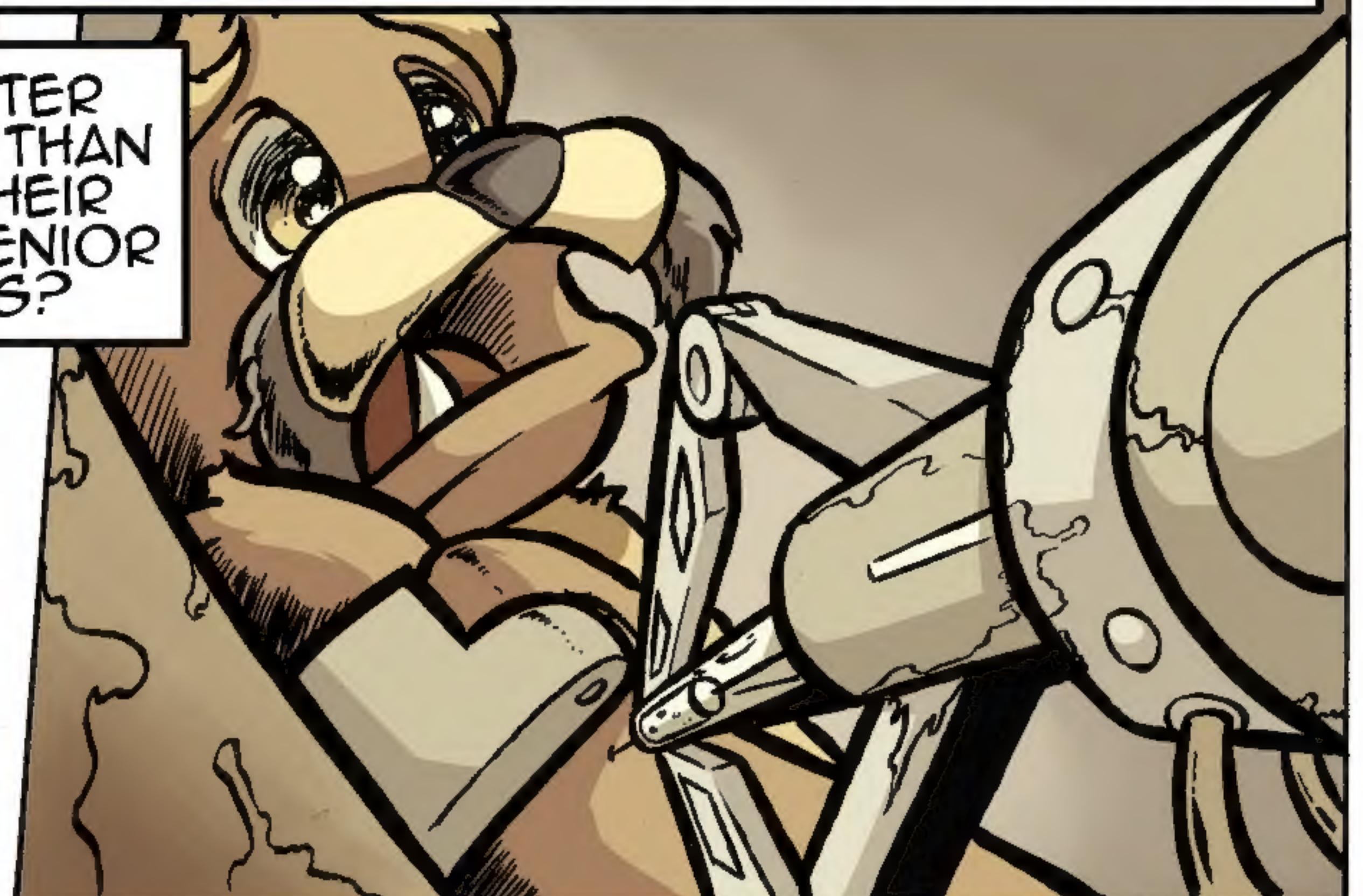
YEAH, WELL, IN ANY CASE...THESE "CO-UNITS" 'N' I, WE'RE ALL BIRDS OF A FEATHER DOWN HERE. FAILED EXPERIMENTS OF ROBOTNIK'S HE THREW AWAY WITHOUT GIVING US ANOTHER THOUGHT.



HE WAS TRYING TO EXPAND ON SIR CHARLES' ORIGINAL ROBOTICIZER, TO CREATE A SORT OF "SLEEPER AGENT" WHO COULD INFILTRATE THE FREEDOM FIGHTERS.

THE IDEA, NEAR AS I COULD FIGURE, WAS TO PUT THE ROBOTICIZER NANITES INTO ME MANUALLY, THEN ACTIVATE THEM LATER ONCE I'D INFILTRATED KNOTHOLE VILLAGE.

WHAT BETTER CANDIDATE THAN ONE OF THEIR TRUSTED SENIOR MEMBERS?



ONLY PROBLEM WAS, HE COULDN'T GET THE NANITES T'STABILIZE... ALL THE INJECTION DID WAS MESS UP THE TRANSFORMATION.



HE THOUGHT THE PROCESS KILLED ME...FOR A WHILE THERE, I DID TOO. BUT INSTEAD, I FOUND MYSELF ALIVE... 'N' DOWN HERE. WITH MY "CO-UNITS."



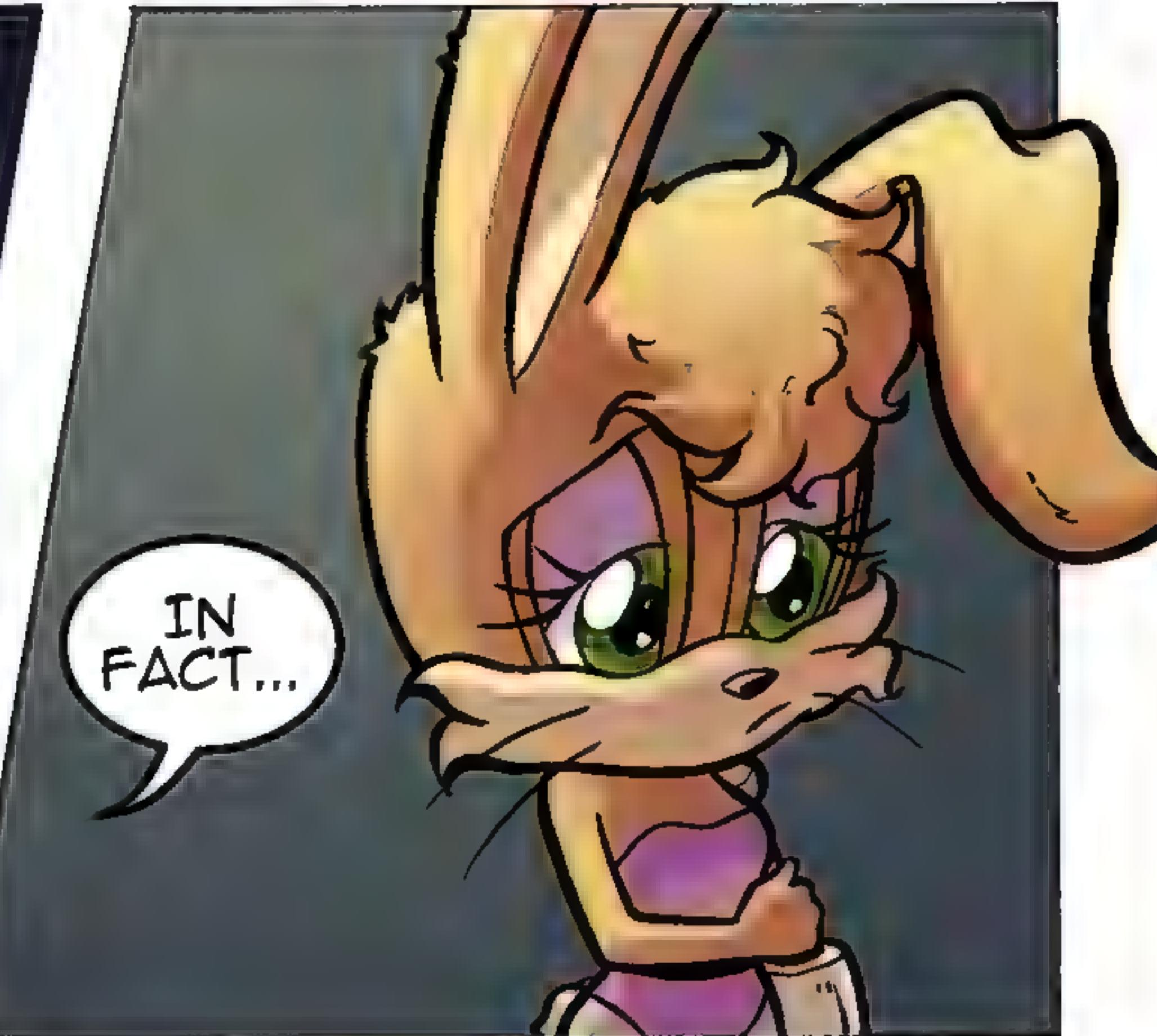
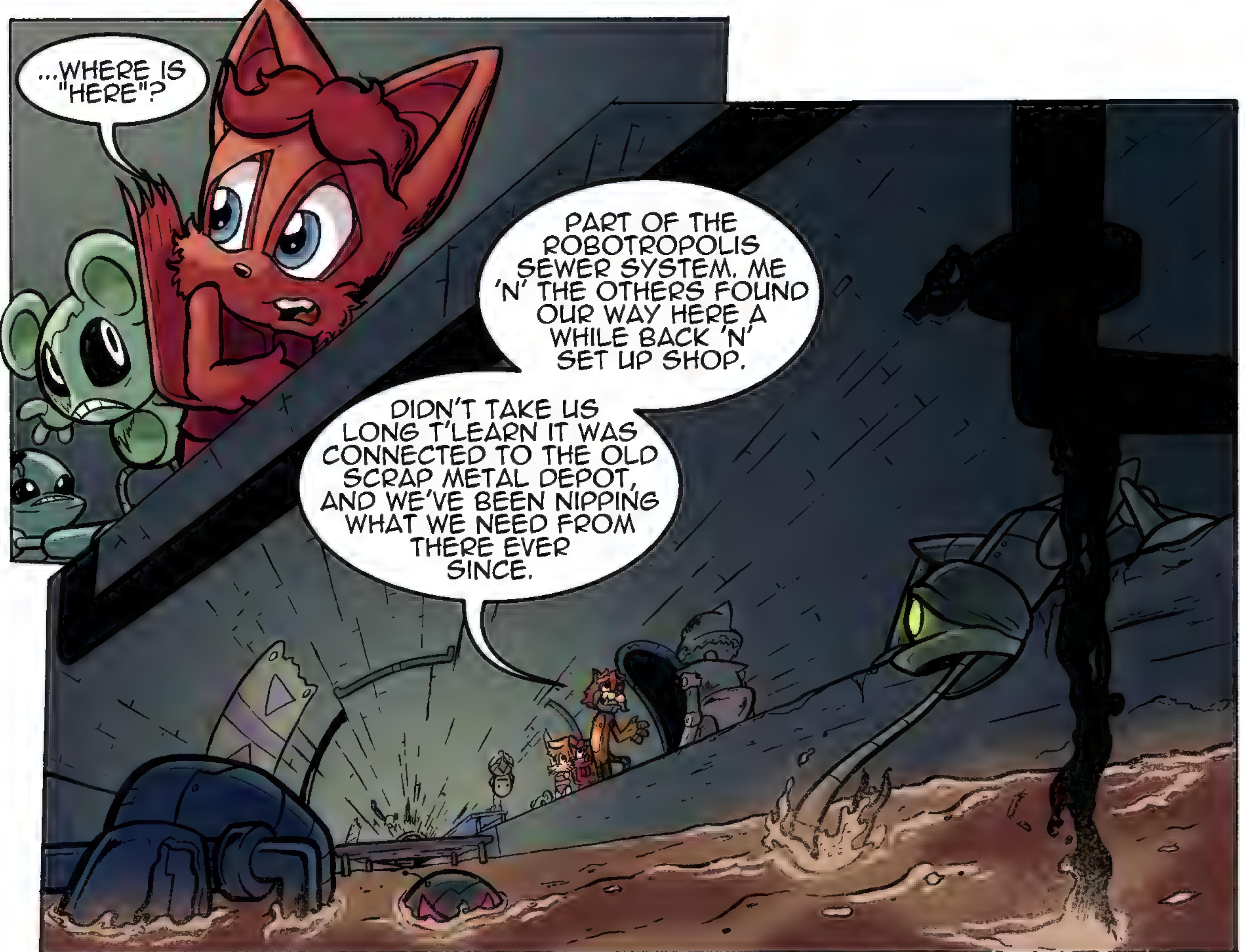
AWW, NO WORRIES, BUNNIE M'DEAR. I'VE MANAGED T'DO ALRIGHT FOR MYSELF DOWN HERE.



"NO WORRIES" INACCURATE. CONCERNS STILL EXIST ON MULTIPLE SUBJECTS, INCLUDING CURRENT TARGETS.

I'M THINKING YOU CAN GUESS FOR YOURSELF WHY RUSTBUCKET GOT FLUSHED DOWN HERE.





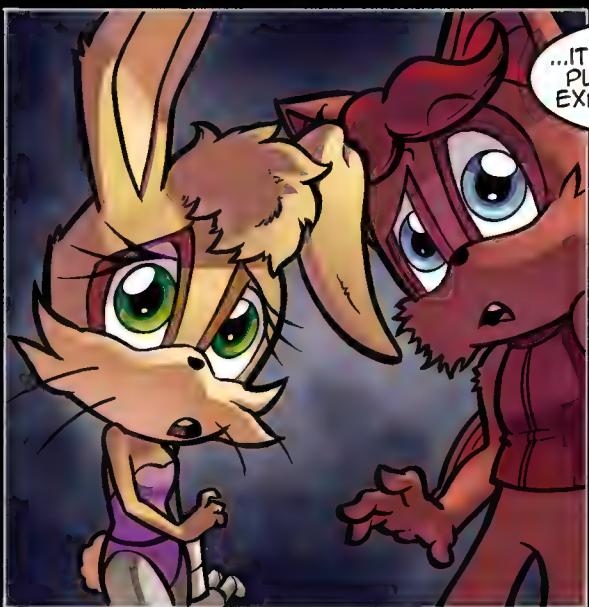
YOU MEAN...  
YOU SENT  
THIS THING  
AFTER US?

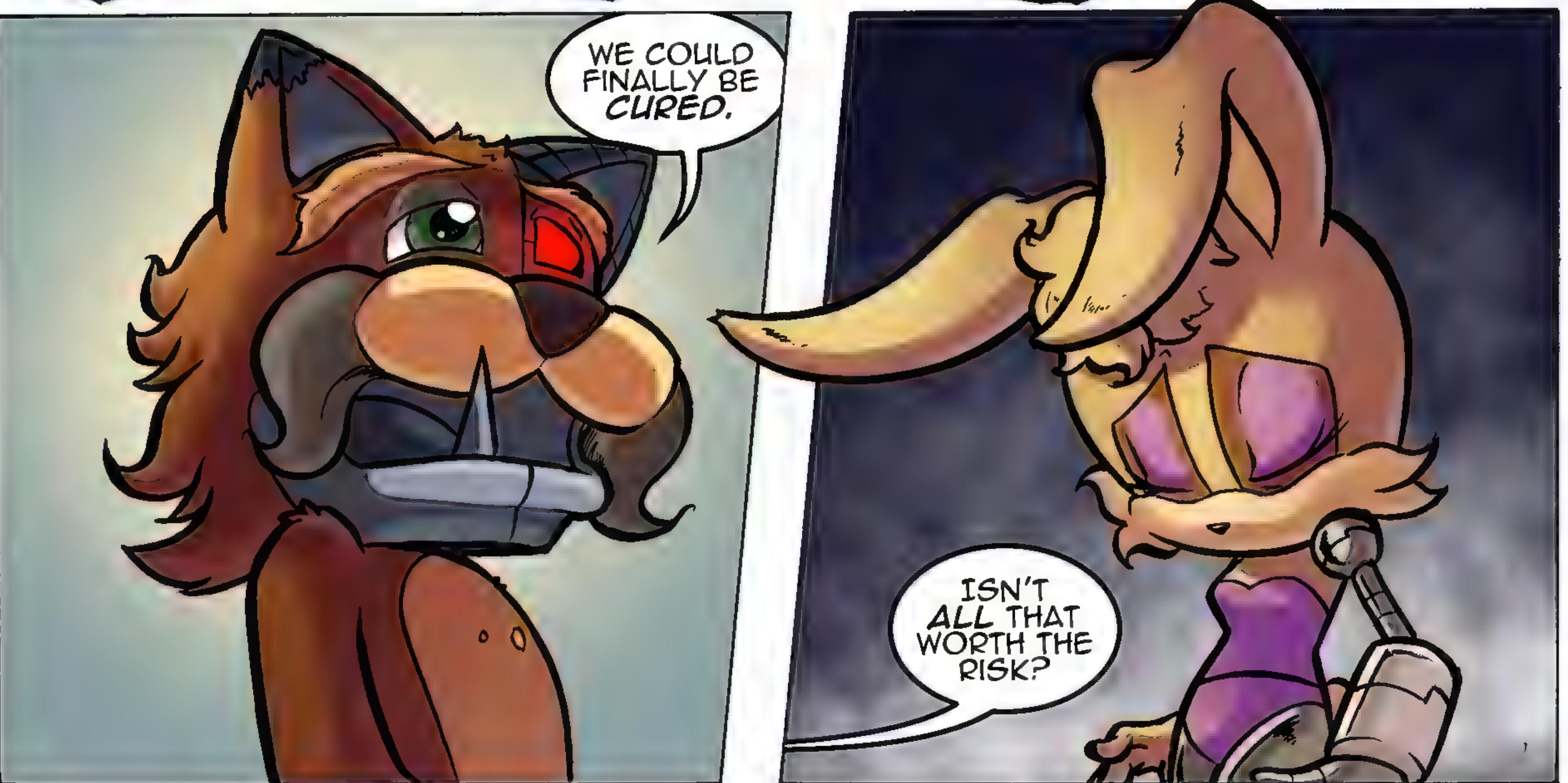
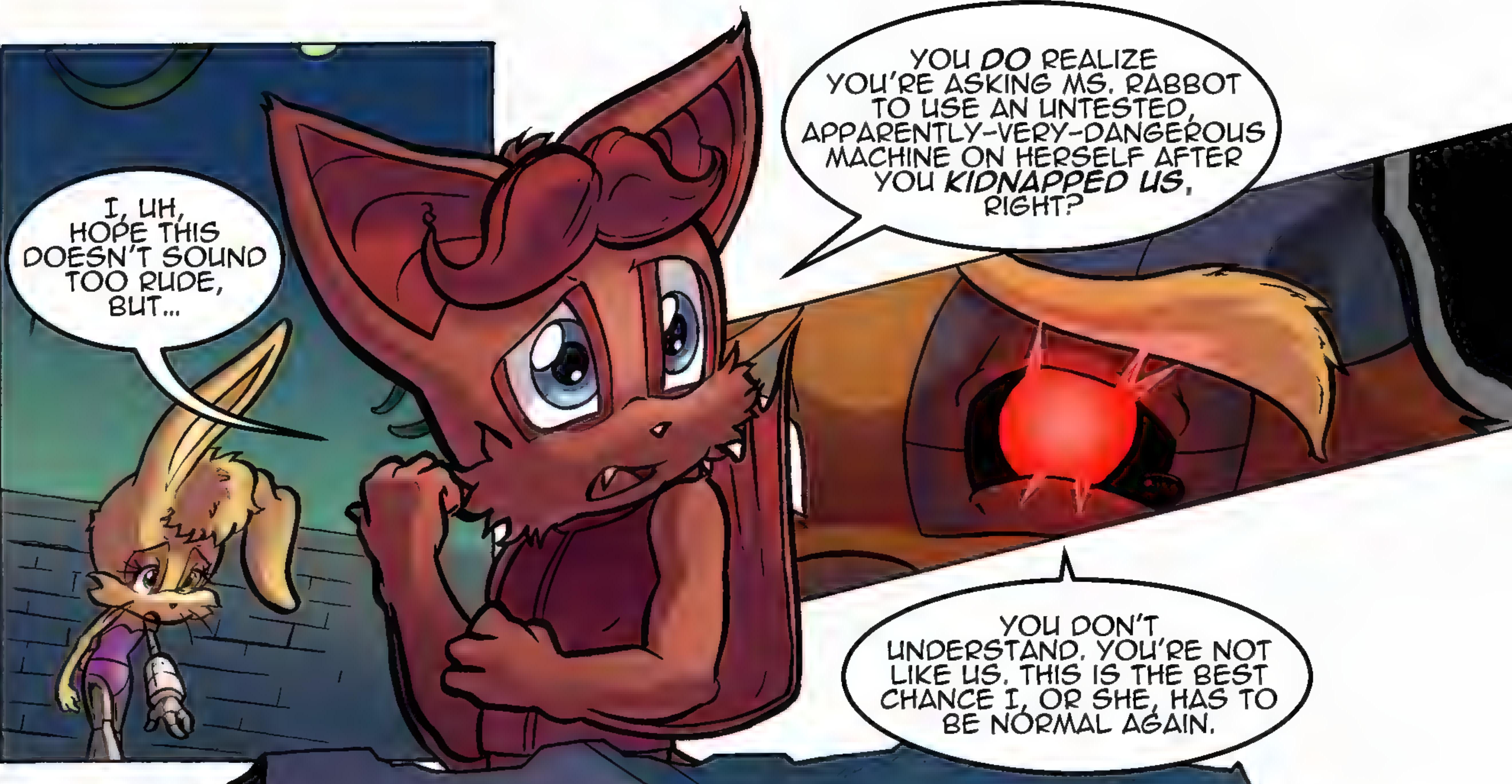
WELL I COULDN'T  
EXACTLY INVITE YOU TWO  
DOWN HERE. NOW COULD I?  
I DIDN'T WANT TO RISK ROBOTNIK  
FINDING OUT I WAS STILL  
ALIVE, EITHER.

NOT  
WHEN I'M SO  
CLOSE.

OH MY  
STARS....









...I CAN'T.

WHAT?!?

BUNNIE,  
I... I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND  
YOU HAVE  
T'SEE HOW  
IMPORTANT  
THIS IS....

I DO, CAT,  
I PROMISE I DO,  
BUT....!

BUT?  
BUT?

WHAT  
BUT CAN  
THERE BE?

IF YOU  
HAVE T'ASK THAT  
QUESTION...

...THEN  
YOU AIN'T THE  
FRIEND I KNEW  
ANYMORE.





AFFIRMATIVE.

I THOUGHT  
YOU SAID THIS  
"CAT" WAS YOUR  
FRIEND?!?

HE IS!  
I KNOW HE  
IS! THIS...  
THIS IS...  
JUST....!

THUD!

IT'S  
WHAT BEIN'  
ROBOTICIZED  
MADE HIM....!

WHAT-  
EVER THE  
CASE, WE  
NEED TO  
GET OUT  
OF HERE!

AGREED.

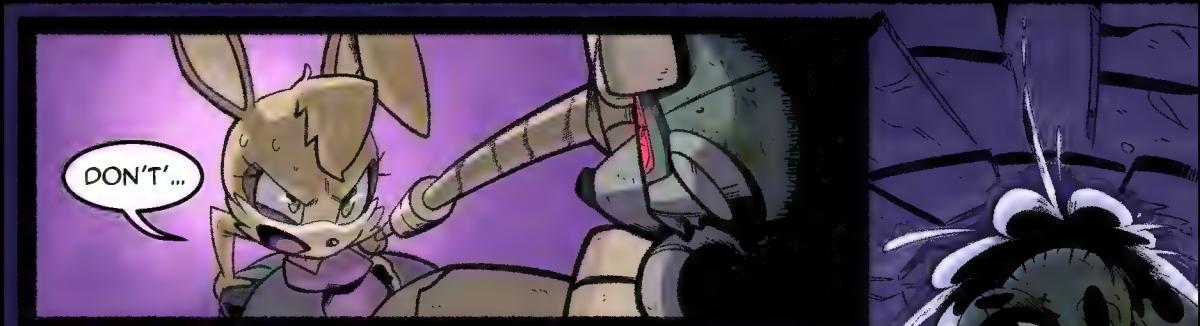
CLANG!!

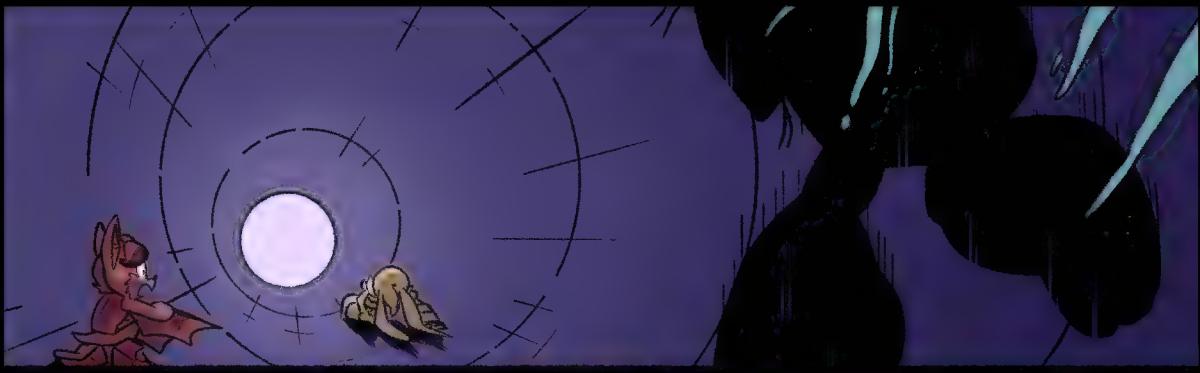












AH...!  
I THINK  
WE'RE ALMOST  
THERE.

G-GOOD...  
NOW T'MAKE  
SURE...

...WE AIN'T  
GOT ANY MORE  
COMPANY!

OPTIC UNIT  
DAMAGED. VISUALS  
COMPROMISED.

MS. RABBIT...  
YOUR LEGS...!!

AIN'T  
NOTHIN'  
SUGAH-ROTE  
CAN'T FIX UP  
ONCE WE GET  
BACK  
T'KNOTHOLE,  
GAVIN; JUST  
KEEP  
GOIN'!

COMPENSATING...  
COMPENSATING....

I THINK WE'RE  
GETTING CLOSE...  
IT FELT LIKE THERE WAS  
SOME KIND OF EXIT OR  
DOOR ON THE OTHER  
END OF THIS TUNNEL  
HERE.

HOPEFULLY  
IT TAKES US  
TOP-SIDE.

MS.  
RABBOT...?

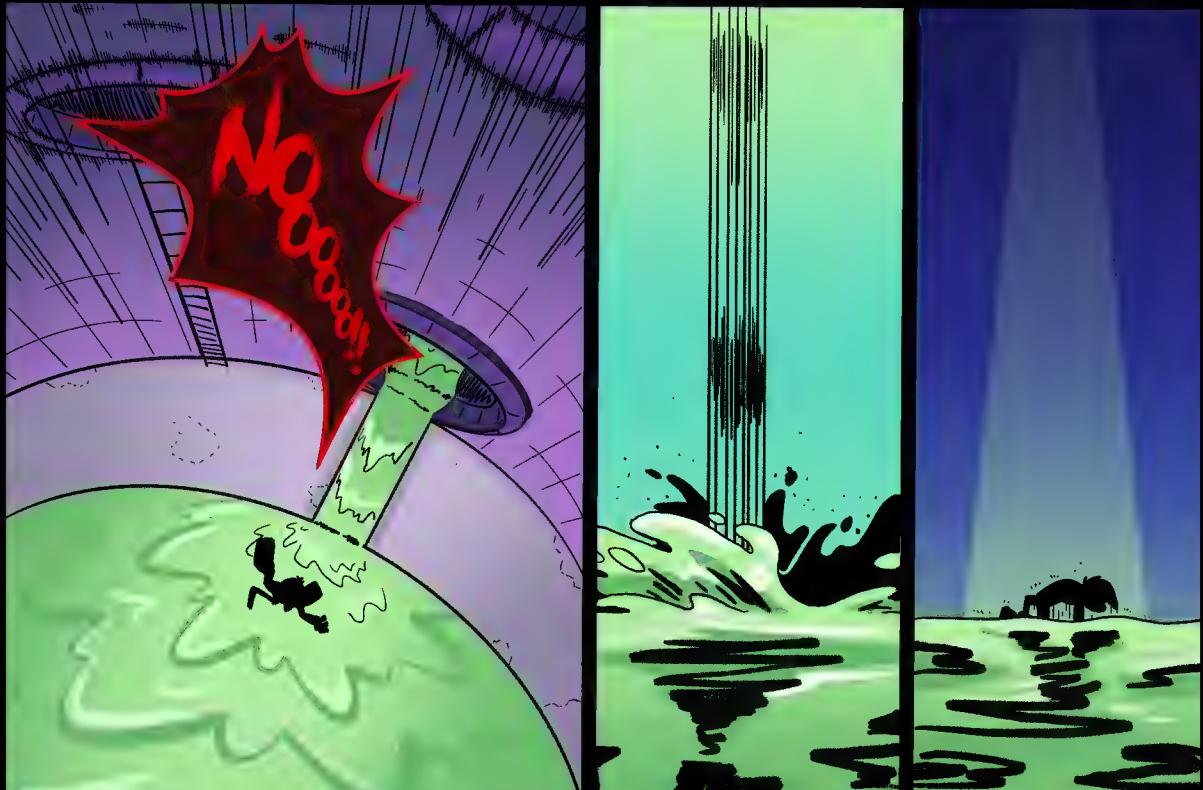
BUNNIE

I CAN'T  
LET YA GO

Y'CAN, CAT.  
WE CAN HELP YA,  
I PROMISE,  
WE JUST NEED  
T'FIND ANOTHER  
WAY...

ANOTHER WAY  
I MEAN LIKE  
HOW YOUR FRIENDS  
CURED YOU!









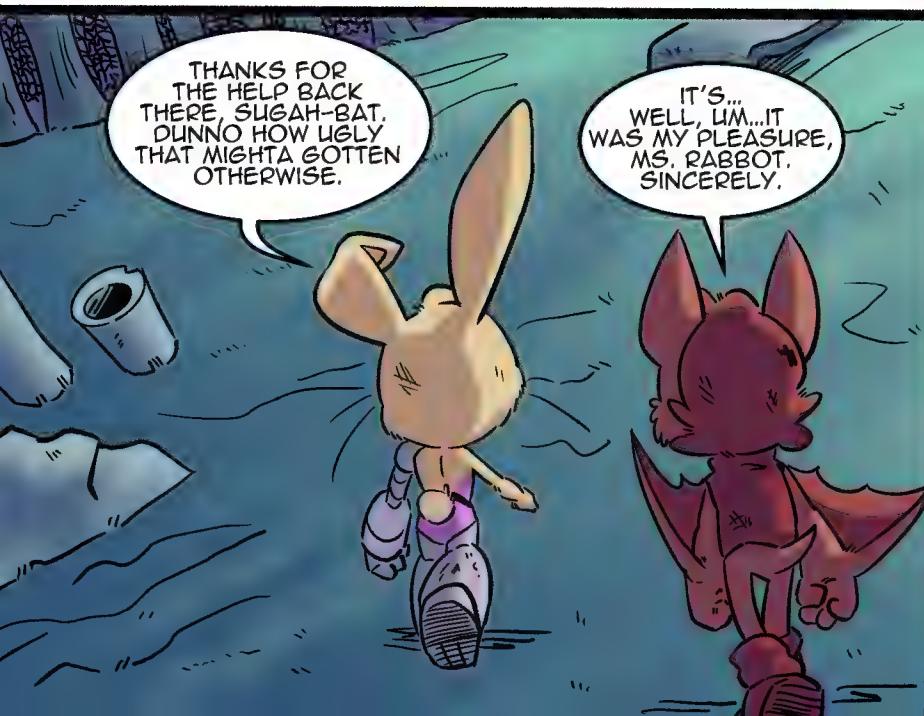
OH THANK GOODNESS...WE MADE IT! WITH LUCK, THOSE ROBOTS WON'T RISK BEING DISCOVERED BY FOLLOWING US UP HERE, BUT WE SHOULD PROBABLY GET GOING ANYWAY.

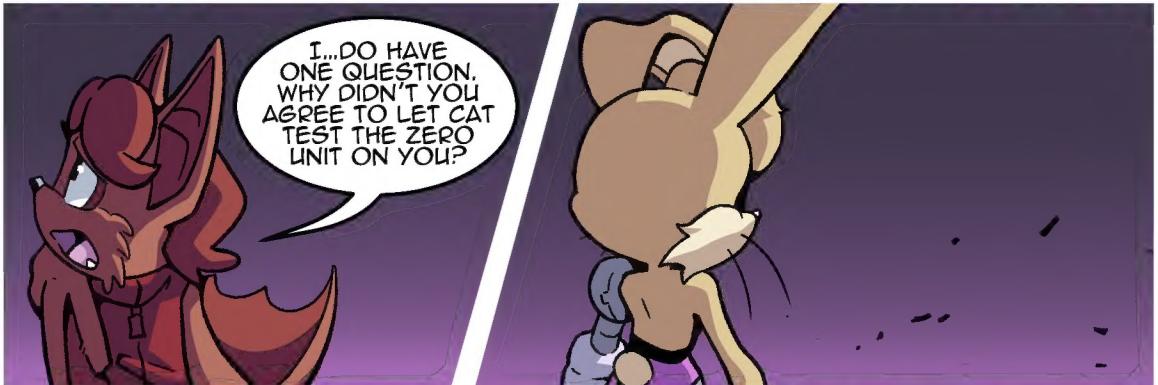
LIKE, RIGHT NOW.



THANKS FOR THE HELP BACK THERE, SUGAH-BAT. DUNNO HOW UGLY THAT MIGHTA GOTTEN OTHERWISE.

IT'S... WELL, UM...IT WAS MY PLEASURE, MS. RABBOT. SINCERELY.

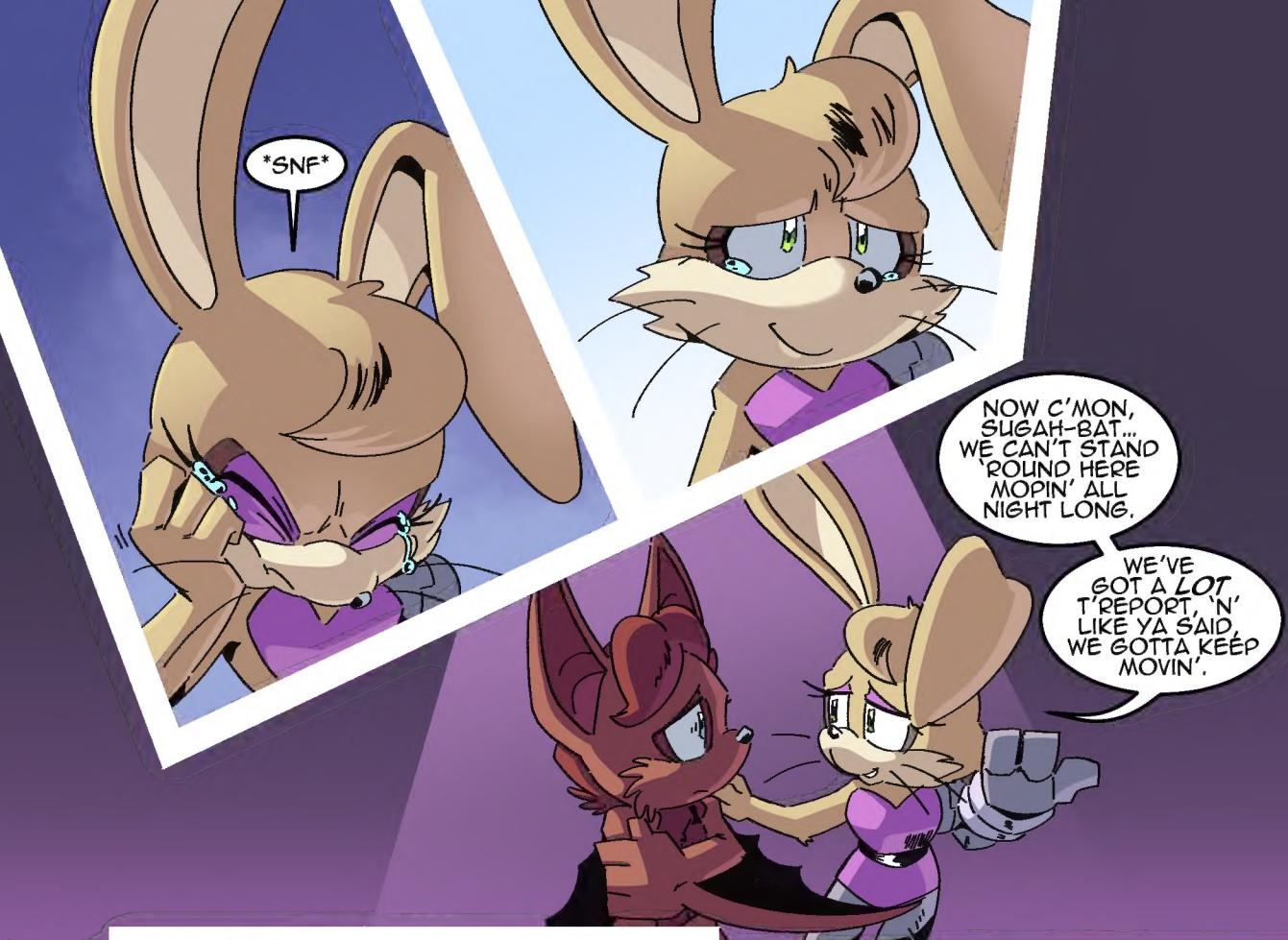


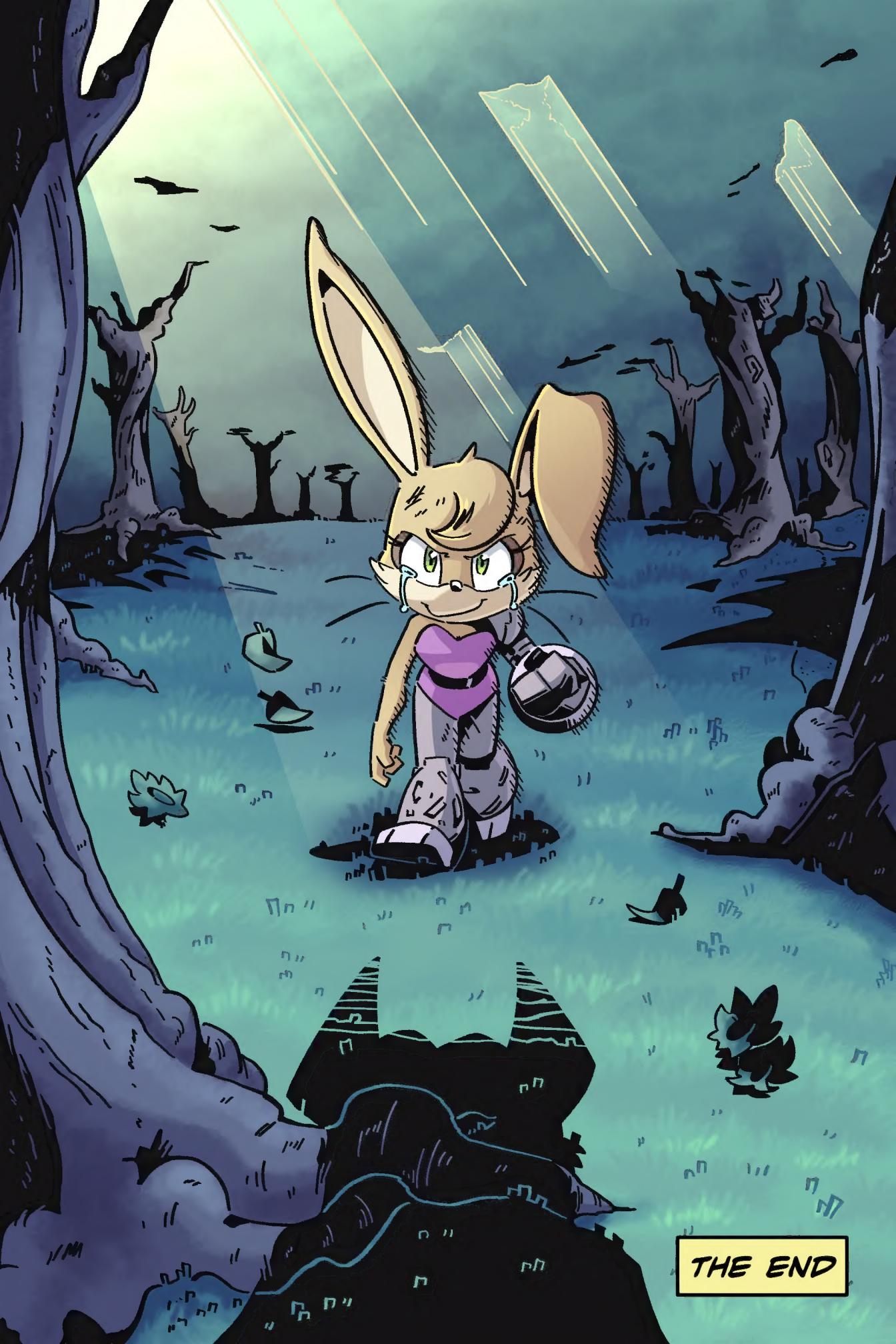




...IT'S MADE  
ME REALIZE...I  
CAN'T GO BACK  
T'NORMAL.  
NOT YET.







THE END